

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
3 of 3

**FRACTION
BRAITHWAITE
REBER**

SECRET INVASION™

THOR®



SECRET INVASION



Asgard is under attack. The first volley fired in the war on the Norse gods came in the form of Beta Ray Bill. Beaten and broken, the champion and ally of Asgard had his hammer of power stripped from him, and was flung through space at the heroes with a simple message: "Leave Earth or be destroyed."

While the invading force prepared a full-scale attack, Dr. Donald Blake -- mortal host to the mighty Thor -- was keeping a promise in neighboring Broxton, Oklahoma, delivering a baby to a mortal woman. Beta Ray Bill was left to defend the Shining City along with the other Asgardian warriors.

After delivering the baby, Blake returns to Asgard, where a Super-Skrull is wreaking havoc.

SECRET INVASION: THOR CONCLUSION

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DR. DONALD
BLAKE STARES
AT THE HAMMER.

YOU
WILL NOT
PASS.

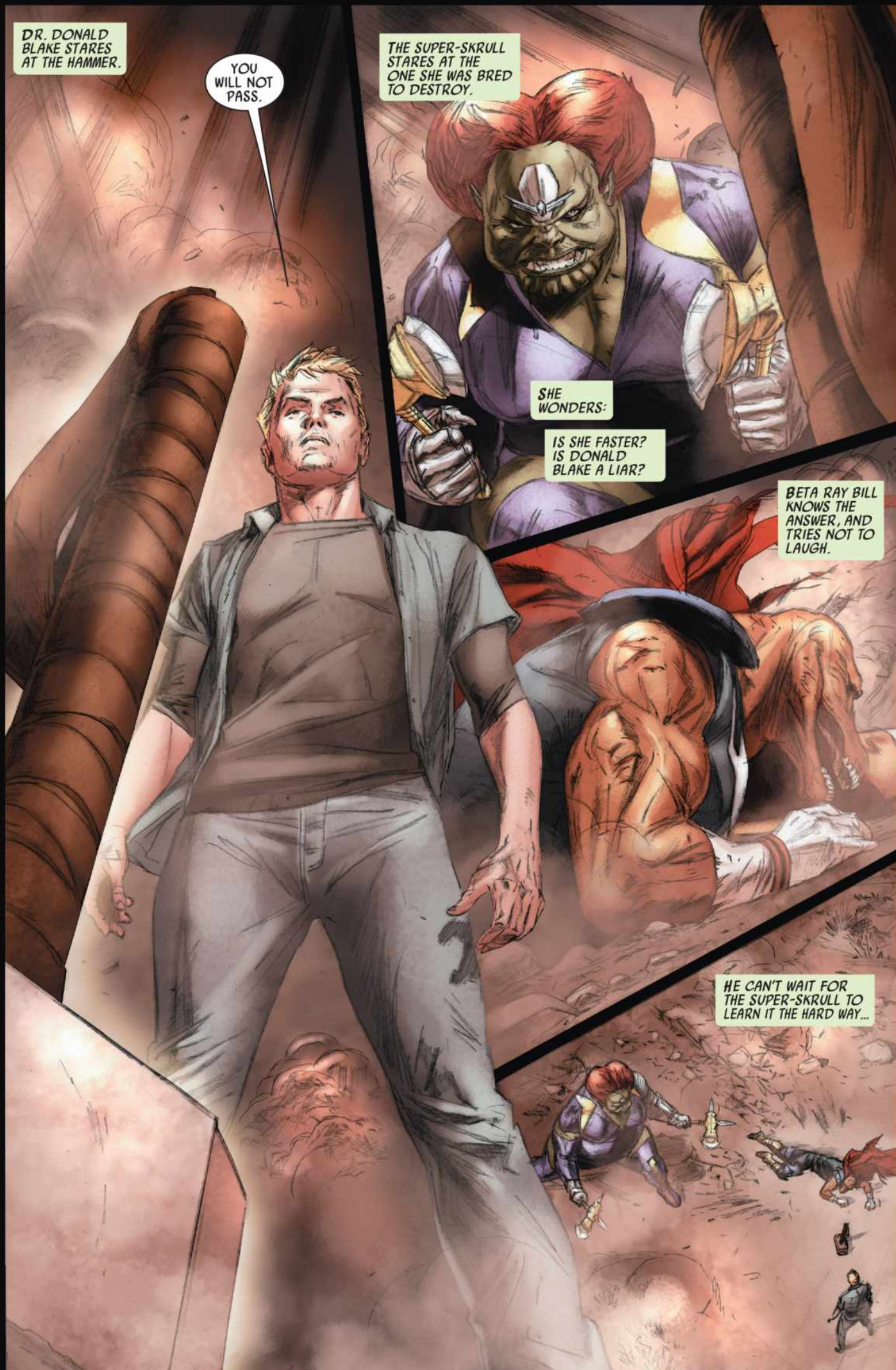
THE SUPER-SKRULL
STARES AT THE
ONE SHE WAS BRED
TO DESTROY.

SHE
WONDERS:

IS SHE FASTER?
IS DONALD
BLAKE A LIAR?

BETA RAY BILL
KNOWS THE
ANSWER, AND
TRIES NOT TO
LAUGH.

HE CAN'T WAIT FOR
THE SUPER-SKRULL TO
LEARN IT THE HARD WAY...





IN ASGARD, NOT SO VERY FAR AWAY, THE GREAT WARRIOR VOLSTAGG TOOK NOTICE OF THIS SHOWDOWN.

AND AS THE TIDE OF BATTLE BEGAN TO TURN IN ASGARD'S FAVOR...



...VOLSTAGG DECIDED HE WOULD NOT GAMBLE ON THE SPEED OF A MORTAL MAN--

--EVEN ONE THAT SERVED AS VESSEL FOR THE GOD OF THUNDER--

--AGAINST A BEAST MODIFIED BY DISASTROUS ALIEN SCIENCES.

MY LORD--!



THE MIGHTY VOLSTAGG SHALL PROVIDE YOU THE DISTRACTION YOU NEED!



--BECAUSE THOR
WAS COMING.



AND HE WOULD
SAVE THEM ALL.

BROTHER.

HE LOVES
YOU.

HE LOVES
YOU.

HE
LOVES--

IN ITS VIOLENT
REVELRY, THE SUPER-
SKRULL FORGOT THE
GOD OF THUNDER.

EGGG!



THAT WOULD
BE A STRATEGIC
MISSTEP.

I DON'T
KNOW IF YOU
CAN UNDERSTAND
ME OR NOT, SO I
SHALL STATE THIS
AS SIMPLY AS
I AM ABLE:

STAY
OUT OF
BROXTON.

STAY
OFF OF
EARTH.

THE SUPER-SKRULL
DIDN'T UNDERSTAND
THE EXACT WORDS.

BUT THE THUNDER
GOD'S INTENT
WAS OBVIOUS.





Ha!
SEE
HOW YOU
LIKE IT!

MY HAMMER,
BROTHER.
GET THE
BIG *6\$%66
TO DROP MY
HAMMER...



HEAT.

HEAT UPON
HEAT.

THE SUPER-SKRULL
UNLEASHED RELENTLESS,
COSMIC FIRE AT THE
GOD OF THUNDER...

FROM ABOVE,
THEY CAME TO AID
THEIR LORD.

IN HIS AGONY HE
DIDN'T EVEN HEAR
THEM COMING...

FOR
ASGARD!

FOR
THOR!

FOR POOR
VOLSTAGG,
BROTHERS!

FANDRAL.

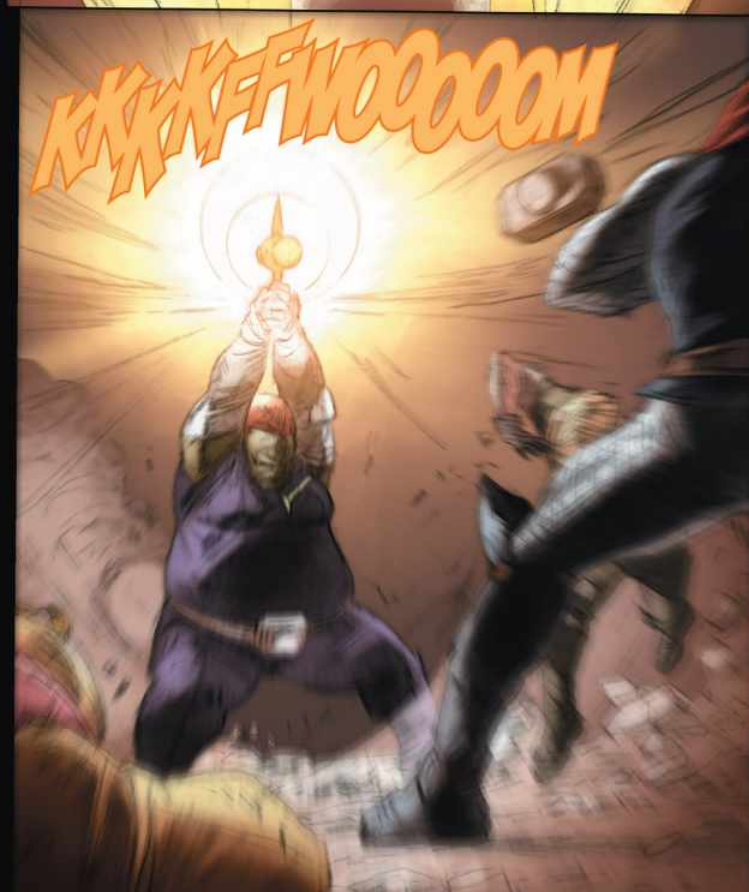
DRIVE
IN YOUR
BLADE.

MOVE.

'TIS NOT
DRIVEN IN FAR,
M'LORD--
BUT 'TIS
DONE!

SHHHHHHHH!

SOME WORDS
TRANSLATE IN







I'VE
GOT TO
STOP IT.

COULD
HE?

WOULD
HE?

HE WOULD
TRY.

IT WAS A LESSON HE'D
LEARNED NOT LONG AGO,
FROM THE FIREFIGHTERS
OF BROXTON, WHO RUSHED
TO ASGARD REGARDLESS
OF THE DANGER.



THESE ARE THE THINGS
THAT NEIGHBORS SHOULD
DO FOR NEIGHBORS.



NO MATTER HOW
INTIMIDATING IT
MIGHT BE.



ODIN
GRANT ME
STRENGTH--



HE DOES.



BARELY.



BUT BEFORE GOOD
VOLSTAGG HAD A CHANCE
TO ASK THE SUPER-SKRULL
TO RECONSIDER ITS
POSITION...

VILLAIN.
YIELD.

I WILL
NOT ORDER
YOU AGAIN.





AND THUS, BENEATH
ASGARD, DID THOR
AND BILL GO.

THE INVASION AND
DESTRUCTION OF THE FLOATING
CITY WOULD EITHER END HERE,
ONCE AND FOR ALL, OR TODAY
WAS THE DAY ASGARD WOULD FALL.

READY
YOURSELF.

I'M
ALWAYS
READY.

MISS!

FALL.

INDEED,
ASGARD FELL.

AND AS THE
GODS ABOVE WERE
STUNNED...

...SO WERE THE
PEOPLE OF
MIDGARD, BELOW.









AND WHAT
ONCE WAS...



WAS NOW
AGAIN.

ASGARD WAS
RIGHTED; EVIL
WAS VANQUISHED.



...
AND THAT,
FELLOW WARRIORS,
IS WHY THOR IS
THE SON OF
ODIN.

THE SUPER-SKRULL WAS DEAD.

I OWE YOU A SWORD, GOOD FANDRAL.

THE DRUMBEATS OF WAR HAD STARTED TO RECEDE.

AS ABOVE, IN ASGARD, BALDER INFORMED HIS LIEGE THAT:

THE SKRULLS ARE FINISHED. AND UNLESS THEY SEEK A SLAUGHTER LIKE THIS AGAIN, THEY WILL NOT BE BACK.

AS THE GODS AND LEGENDS THAT CALL THE FLOATING CITY HOME WRAPPED UP THEIR WARRIORS' WORK FOR THE DAY...

THE GODS HELPED THEIR NEIGHBORS BACK TO THEIR HOMES, AND BEGAN TO CLEAN UP THE MESS.

NO ONE SAID ANYTHING ABOUT ANY TORNADOES. THE ENORMITY OF WHAT TRANSPIRED LAID THOR'S RUSE TO WASTE.

WHAT NOW, M'LORD?

THEY'LL NEED ME. ELSEWHERE, THEY'LL NEED ME.

THEY'LL NEED US, BROTHER. NO MATTER WHAT ISSUES I HAVE THAT NEED ADDRESSING...

THE PEOPLE OF EARTH HAVE DONE NOTHING TO DESERVE DESTRUCTION SO WANTON.

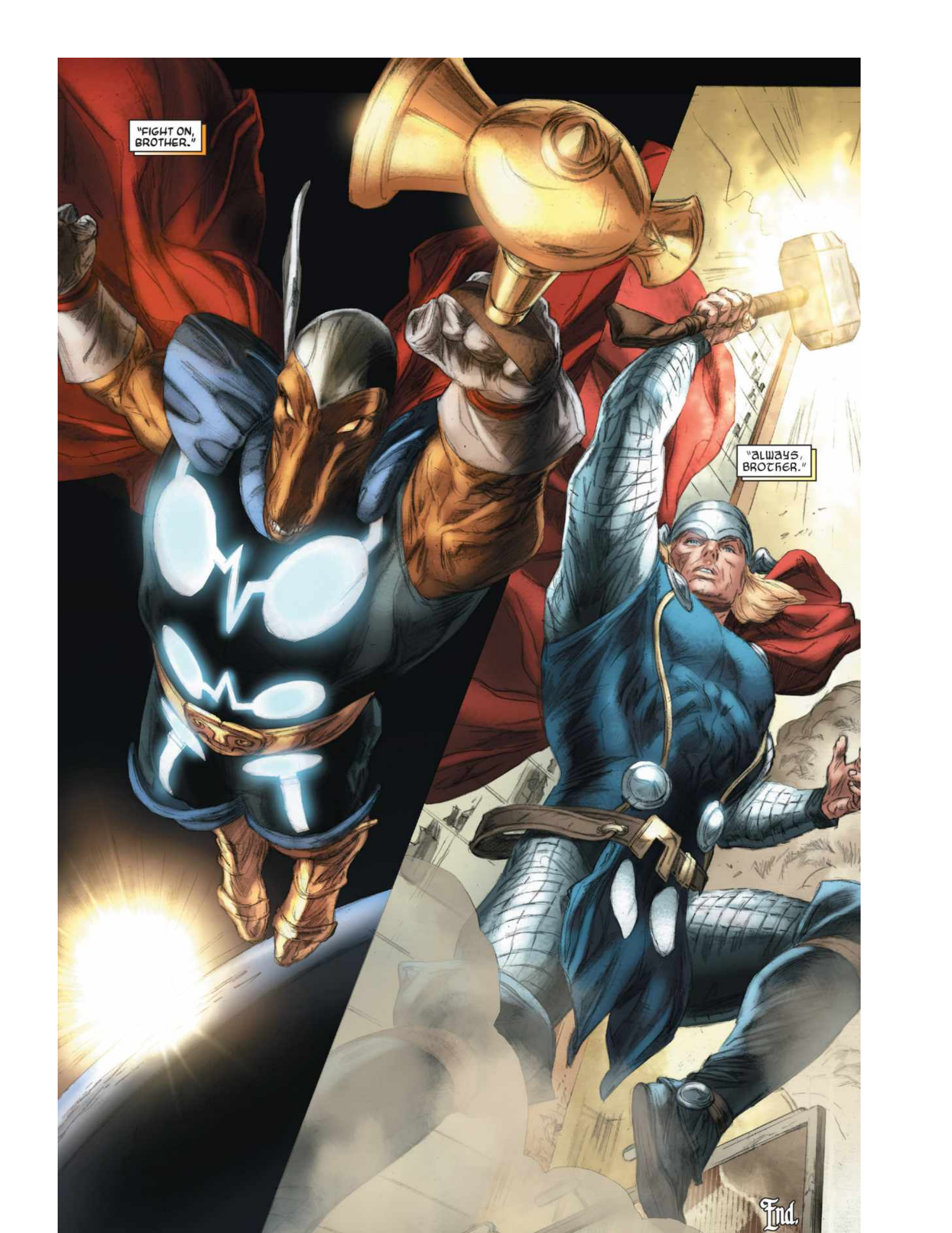
I WAS IN LIMBO, THOR. I WAS NOWHERE AND EVERYWHERE, ALL AT ONCE.

THEN THESE FIENDS SOMEHOW FOUND ME AND TORTURED ME. THEY TOOK MY HAMMER. THEY TOOK MY PURPOSE.

I HAVE WORK TO DO, AND ANSWERS TO SEEK, BEYOND THE STARS.

Aye, Bill. I understand.

'Twas an honor to again fight at your side.



"FIGHT ON,
BROTHER."

"ALWAYS,
BROTHER."

End